

## **Reemer "Rockstar"**

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Here I go  
On my own  
Serving sad drunk drivers  
For a fistful of fivers  
They don't, give a dam  
Who I am  
No way!

Sorry mate  
Did I get  
Something wrong with your order?  
Was your drink not wet?  
Did it stink  
Like the Shhh that you're talking?

Cause I'm a rockstar, baby,  
On a Saturday night  
Got every man, woman, child  
Wishing they could be mine  
And if my band starts pumping  
Kicking a beat  
Then every man, woman, child  
Is gonna wish they were me, tonight

Tell me more  
About your life  
Drinking crates full of stella  
Go home and beat up your wife  
Man you're cool, but guess what  
I could rock rock your ass off

Sorry mate,  
But I don't get what you need me to do  
So I'd just get down and beg  
I don't care  
Cause guess what  
I'm gonna make it

Cause I'm a rockstar, baby,  
On a Saturday night  
Got every man, woman, child,  
Wishing they could be mine

And if my band starts pumping  
Kicking a beat  
And every man, woman, child  
Is gonna wish they were me  
On the night  
I came alive  
When I came alive [x5]  
Yeah

Cause I'm a rockstar, baby,  
On a Saturday night  
Got every man, woman, child,  
Wishing they could be mine,  
And if my band starts pumping,  
Kicking a beat  
And every man, woman, child  
Is gonna wish they were be me

Cause I'm a rockstar, baby,  
On a Saturday night  
And all the girls start screaming  
Cause they wanna be mine  
And if my band starts pumping,  
Kicking a beat  
Then every man, woman, child,  
Is gonna wish they were me  
On the night  
Yeah  
I came alive [x4]  
When I came alive

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